

## Hymn

### "The Phoenix"

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Because the darkest hour is just before the dawn

The dark is drawing in  
The grey is turning black;  
Your inner core can not repel  
The constant attack, attack, attack.  
Your De-fence is on the floor,  
There's no more points to score;  
You never thought you'd give in,  
But always, fight back, fight back, fight back.  
Your head drops in your hands,  
Just when you think that they've ruined all your plans,  
You're at your lowest ebb  
When odds seem stacked, seem stacked, seem  
stacked.  
"Yes, They seem STACKED"

Stare into the distance,  
Is that the last horizon up ahead?  
But something glimmers in the gloom,  
The hope to banish all the dread, the dread, the dread.  
It's just a tiny spark,  
But it's brilliant and bright;  
It is the drawing phoenix  
Preparing to take flight, take flight, take flight.  
The glow reflected in my moistened eyes,  
Just when you think, it was the end;  
In truth, the time is right to begin, to mend, to mend, to  
mend, to mend.

The spark is now a flame,  
And it's calling out my name  
Within the darkness it is framed,  
And sighs you have the strength  
To fight the pain, fight the pain, fight the pain.  
The light is fighting back,  
The waves of gold ride on it's wings  
Showering rain of golden light.  
It soars into the sky and he cries;  
Fight back again,  
Fight back again

Fight back again  
Fight back again  
Fight It, FIGHT IT AGAIN.

This is just because the darkest hour is just before the  
DAWN x2

Stare into the distance,  
Is that the last horizon up ahead?  
But something glimmers in the gloom,  
The hope to banish all the dread,  
It's just a tiny spark,  
But it's brilliant and bright;  
It is the dawning phoenix  
Preparing to take flight.  
The glow reflected in my moistened eyes,  
Just when you thought, it was the end;  
In truth, the time is right to begin.

The spark is now a flame,  
And it's calling out my name  
Within the darkness it is framed,  
And so you have the strength  
To fight the pain.  
The light is fighting back,  
The waves of gold are riding on it's wings  
Showering rain of golden light.  
It soars into the sky and it cries;  
Fight back again.  
Fight back again  
Fight back again, again, again.

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